## SKYLARKING FUN IN MAINE.

OLD MAN FROM THE CORNERS TELLS OF THE GOOD OLD DAYS. Makes His Annual Spring Visit to Boston and Enlivens an Evening With Stories of His Boyhood Days-Old Boozer's Religion Squire Adams's Turkey-Stolen Grapes.

Boston, April 26.-"The good old times up in Maine. I'll never forgit 'em. That was where a boy could be a boy. I'm 'long in years now, 'n I've been over a good deal o' country in my time, but when I git to thinkin' over the

the latch on the front door. Then we took down the long clothes line that was stretched about the four posts and to the big pine tree at the rear of the house. This rope we run through the door latch and passed it twice clear around the house. There was glenty to do this with, as the house, understand, was little more than a but, truth to tell. There were only two rooms on the first floor and a sort of loft above. We made the rope tant as could be by running a lever in a loop and twisting. be by running a lever in a loop and twisting away until the rope threatened to part.

Boozer was still reading away at the hymns, and the t'others were watching him with eyes as big as saucers. Ned Beane went over to a rock pile and came back with an armful of boulders; they'd weigh about eight to twelve pounds apiece. I was on guard near the end window, and as I swing my arm, motionin all's ready. Ned stood off about ten feet an tossed one of them boulders slantin like, so twould start well at the ridge of the roof and grate like tarnation. Bump! Thunk! Thunk! Ther-thunk! Bump, bump, bumpety-bump! and the rock tumbled, ker-swash! on to the gravel. Old Boozer started as if shot, and they all gave a yell. Ned followed quick as he could with another rock. It grated horrible as it rumbled down the incline. Then another made its thunk! thunk! ker-thunketyboulders; they'd weigh about eight to twelve

another made its thunk! thunk! ker-thunkety-thunk!

The old man suddenly dropped on his knees, and if he didn't pray I'maliar! He more than prayed. The words just belehed from him. He thought it was a thunderstorm that had been sent. It's the day o' Jedgment! Day o' Jedgment! The shouted Mercy! Thunk! Thunk! went the rocks. 'Mercy! Mercy! Mercy! Chattered 'Boozer. Thunk! Mercy! chattered 'Boozer. Thunk! Thunk! Thunk! Thunk! Catching on to the fact that those inside thought twas a giant thunderstorm, one of the boys had hustled to the road-side and cut a great lost green withe and every few seconds he'd etch a swirsh! swirsh! through the air with that and bring up with a mighty whack across the and bring up with a mighty whack across the

Tim and Bill had sunk down on the lounge, too seared to do anything except blubber help-lessly. Old 'Boozer' flually happened to oren his eyes and see 'em there. 'Pray, ye devils! Pray' screeched the old man, and Jim and Bill put their hands together and began to call 'Help' help!' while the boulders continued to do their work, and 'Boozer' to urge the two every few minutes, to 'pray! ye devils, pray!'

This thing of luggin' and heavin' them big rocks got kinder thresome after a while, and we sat down to see what would turn up. After a bit we could hear 'em tryin' to get out, but we'd fastened things so that nothin' could be moved, and they had to give it up. Then, after we had got out second wind as 'twere, we started another thunderstorm and the howlin' set up again. Bumpety-bump! and Mercy! Mercy! Bumpety-bump! and 'Help' Help' Mercy! Help!' was the way it kept goin'. Well, we left 'em about 2 o'clock, I should think. The night hadn't turned out so slow after all. "Tim and Bill had sunk down on the lounge, hadn't turned out so slow after all.

"But next mornin'! That's when there was music! We found that along toward daylight and the country of th door and, of course, found the game that had been played on him. He was madder'n blazes now, you bet. The Selectmen was called on and we fellers kept pretty scarce for a spell.

"One of our best and soldest friends was, odd 'nough, old Squire Adams, the richest and the big man of the neighborhood. The old squire was a genial, kind, whole-souled bein, who always beld it as a matter o' pride that we hoys never played any of our capers on him. The reason why we didn't bother him was not very hard to find. The old squire had not forgot, as so many o' the tothers had, that he was once somewhat frisky himself. He used to sorter, stand up for us when we was ketchin' it around the grocery stove of an evenin' and everybody was tellin' o' 'them miserable critiers from the North road,' as we were generally called. And sometimes when we lugged of hist a few bushess too many of appies or borried a neighbor's horse and wagon for too long and unseasonable a spell, the old squire, it generally was, who managed to git some advice to us that would help us out. We really thought a lot of him. We really did, but we was obliged once ter clean the old squire. It was a case o' necessity and I'll show ye how. The old squire had a son Frank who was not and never had been on 'specially good fellership with our crowd, owin' mainly to his feelin' of a too aristocratic disposition. He seemed to know his father 'n' folks was pretty well up. Frank had been on 'specially good fellership with our crowd, owin' mainly to his feelin' of a too aristocratic disposition. He seemed to know his father 'n' folks was pretty well up. Frank had been goin' off to college, and had come back for the Thanksgivin' vacation. We boys always had a way of celebratin' after our own fashion. We'd all chip in a spell before the day and begin' to lay up 'nough to git quite a stock of provisions. We always made it a rule to steal a good fat turkey and a committee was always appointed to see that this and of the programme didn't fail. Then we'd him a little of the progr it a rule to steal a good fat turkey and a committee was always appointed to see that this end of the programme didn't fail. Then, we'd hire a woman to cook up our stuff and when Thanksgivin' got around, it found us fellers ready for the day. Well, for this particular Thanksgivin', Frank was honevin' and beggin round to go in with us. He kept teasin' and dangun' round but there want none of us longin' for his society. Of course, he knew the common report that we always stole our turkey and he told us one afternoon, that Widder Clough, who lived up on the East road, a poor, hard-workin', savin' woman, had some mighty fine turkeys, and he suggested we steal our turkey from the widder.

"We didn't say nothin', but we thought some.

There this high-toned Frank was advisin' us to steal our bird from this poor workin' woman! We wa'n't doin' no such works as that. Wherevever we got our turkey, it always came from somebody who was well able to stand the strain. We said nothin' to Frank, though, as to the way we felt, and he kept taikin' and advisin' and chucklin' about what a 'good joke 'twould be if we could only get Widder Clough's turkey. We kept him on edge 'till the very last minute and he wan't certain whether we were goin' to let him be with us at our Thanksgivin' celebration until almost the very instant he set down with us at a long table in the shanty. This was a hut we boys bad put up out at a certain place in the woods for our own use and possession. We had got a stove there, tables a mighty cosy and comfortable clubhouse, now I'll teil ye.

"Two mights before this Thanksgivin' fee-

where a boy could be a boy. I'm long in years now, a I've been over a good deal o' country in my time, but when I git to thinkin' over the dave that's past. I always come to the conclusion that the happiest life in I've ever headers when I was a boy on my father's side-him farm untherein Maine. Why, they wan'n nothin farm untherein Maine. Why, they wan'n nothin farm on the in the conditions thrills o' pleasure come over me again' I wouldn't change 'em for nothin' momer could buy.'

This was the enthusiastic philosophizing of a Maine man who is making his annual spring exist to Boston, as he was riding out on the troller the other evening, to the home of his french. He lived in the West for a long time, that, a levy gears ago, bought him a place' as he calls it up in the Pine Tree State where he says he is going to spend the rest of his days. The visit to Boston is something in the nature of a table, as the man in question was recently appointed a postmaster in his district.

Fun? Why, we used to have just as entertain' times if we didn't have comedies and trazedies to go to. I remember, one night, years ago, bought a levy come did not seen the most of the time helm of the correct health, years ago, four of us boys was walkin home from the Corners. The night was dark and yet not exactly black, for there was a sort of moon, yet it kept out o' sight mest of which was drawn and the tragers and the work of the passin clouds. Just warm 'nought was a bottle search of the contrast of the one will be searched by a sight of a model that ye could be describe as didn't have comedies and which was drawn and the proposed at toast to the one will be the work of the passin clouds. Just warm 'nought was a barter and in the proposed at the contrast of the one will be the proposed at the propos

sneaked down and up to the two winders and peeked in. 'Boozer' sat there in the middle of the room readin' from a hymn book. We wondered, for a minute, what it could all mean. They was a bottle settin' on the table. Then, we see, over on a lounge, and all flunkey-eyed and starin', Jim Stone and Bill Stevens a settin' there. The whole outfit was pretty tigh'. That was plain 'nough. But the hymn book!—Then we remembered that 'Boozer' was reported to have's got religion' over at Elder Jones's revivals the week before. He'd probably fell from grace that evenin' and got to puttin' down the licker with the two lazy louts, that we all knew, who was settin' there on the lounge, and gittin' kinder solemn as he got full, 'Boozer' was squarin' himself with a little communion. Havin' nothin' else, he was readin' from the hymns.

"We drawed back a plece for a council. We'd got to look after them critters or bust. We had the idee quick. First, we set to work and wedged up the two small windows, being mighty careful about it so as not to disturb the worshippers. Small plugs were put in over the latch on the front door. Then we took down the long clothes line that was stretched.

LATIN PLAY AND COMIC OPERA

Radeliffe Girls Produce Both in One Week CAMBUIDGE, April 28. The Radeliffe College

to this show.

The real theatrical event of the college season comes, however, on Tuesday evening next, when "A Copper Complication," written by two Radcliffe seniors, will have its first performence in Brattle Hall, Cambridge, Miss Rebecca Hooper, who has supplied the libratto, is a New York girl, the daughter of the President of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences. She prepared for Radcliffe at the Aoelphi College, where she was for some time editor-in-chief of the school paper. Here she has ever since her earliest freshman days been extremely popular. Her collaborator in the "Complication" effort is Miss Mabel Daniels, another much-liked girl, whose family is en "owed with decided musical talent. Miss Daniels another is President of the Boston Handel and Haydn Society. The music of the opera is said to possess "body" as well as "ko." and the book "substance as well as froth.

PHILIPPINE MOUNTAIN TRIBE. A Missionary Describes the Igurottes, Who

Cook and Eat Dogs. ROCHESTER, April 23 -The Rev. C. B. Carlisle, a missionary, formerly of Warsaw, N. Y., writes from Dagupan, in the Philippines, to a friend, and in his letter describes the Igarottes, a mountain tribe. He says:

"Up in the mountains to the northeast there is a tribe of half savage people called Larottes. They live in the mountains, hardly ever coming is a tribe of half savage people called Larottes. They live in the mountains, hardiy ever coming out into the valleys, except when hunger compels them. None of them wear any clothing, except a strip of loin cloth. They have a speech of their own. The vilipinos cannot understand them. They are fond of dog meat: so two days ago four of them came down here and in an hour had captured sixteen dows, tied them with ropes and started away. The Filipinos did not disturb them, letting them have all the dogs they could catch. They came right past my tent in the evening, stopped on the bank of the river a little way from the centre of the town, built a fire, killed a doy, cooked and ate him. They skinned it, cleaned the body, ran a stick of green bamboo through it lengthwise, then two of them spitted the meat over the fire until it was brown. Then they laid it in the grass, and these four ate every bit of that dog, even picked the bones clean. They did not leave a scrap of meat. They had no other food with the meat; no knives or forks or plates. They hast down the flesh in their hands, fore it into bits and devoured it. Someof our mea, offered them a bit of cooked beet and they refused it, but ate the meat raw. Then they sang some sort of a chant, beating on their stomachs the while. It sounded to me like:

We like dog All same hog. Baked dog, fried dog, dog soup. Bow wow mucho good.

Bow wow mucha good."

"They are rather tailer than the Fliipinos, black as night and have kinky hair. As the sun went down they moved away out of the town, leading fifteen dogs and carrying one they had to kill in order to get him. The sight made me sick and I lost all appetite for my supper. We could spare the dogs, out of the double scores that make things how here in Dagupan, but I hope I may never see that sort of fenst again, too dogoned beastly for me,"

CORONER ZUCCA'S POEM.

Il Cavallere della Corona Finds Prose Too Prosate for This Occasion.

Coroner Antonio Zucca branched out as a poet on Thursday night and gave his Italian friends a genuine surprise. It happened at the dinner given to the Coroner at the Hotel Sayoy to celebrate the conferring upon him of the decoration of Cavaliere della Corona d'Italia by King Humbert of Italy. There were no set speeches, but everybody present made an impromptu speech all eulogistic of the Coroner. When it came to his turn those present thought he would respond in a like manner, but instead he recited a poem called "Ambition," which, he announced was of his own composition. Part of the poem has already been printed in THESCN Here it is in full.

in that foreign clime romantic, In my much loved Italy,

In that foreign chine romanue,
In my much loved Italy,
Itangs a picture I remember
In a palace by the sea.
'Tis a youth of humble birthright
But with eyes aglow for fame
And In gittering, golden letters
Is inscribed above the frame: "Here is one with whom ambition

Rnew no limit or control,
Checked by haught and stopping never
Till he gained the final goal.
In my youth I learned that Cæsar
For ambitton's sake was slain,
But the fever burned within me,
With its pleasures and its pain.

And I thought, "If mighty Carsar, Could so nobly live and die Couldso nobly live and die.

He was simply an Italian.

And per Bacco—so am I!"

So I burst the bonds that bound me
To my little native town
To pursue that feeting bubble
Which the poets call renown.

Oh! the chase that bubble led me.
From that little country home
Out across the open country.
Out beyond the walls of Rome
Out across the broad Atlantic.
Froud Ambition spurring me
To the land of my adoption—
Fair Columbia, proud and free.

Oh! that fever of Ambition I look back and sadly sigh. Here we re fifty thousand others I ad the same disease as 1. And another fifty thousand Who had brains and wit to boot: Then I learned that subtle less tiet your foothold at the foot And the boy who took a Casar As his bright and guiding star Found himself compounding cor

As any origin and guiding star Found himself compounding cocktails— Anthony behind the bar. Man can live without his cocktail. This Ambition taught me soon, While unfed he soon appeareth As the hungry pantaloon. From the liquid to the solid

Was a wise judicious plan.
Then I sought the tight of franchise,
And the boy became a man.
And the man by constant struggle
Simply would not be outdone,
Morn and night alive for battle
Even though sixteen to one. As I stand to-night before yo Ail aglow with swelling pride, With the sinews of the nation

That ambitious little boy. Feels the heart within him borsting in the fulness of his joy? Italy, the land of sculpture
And of painting and of art,
Will not votee in prose my mean
Postry reveals the heart,
So in verse I thus address you

To my countrymen and neighbors Hold an ever ready hand. To my country I am grateful Full ambition will not rest And I hold this decoration Which is placed upon my breast As a tribute to a nation Which can say to such as I "Here are fame and reputation You can win them if you try.

And to those who from their hillsides To this noble land have flown This I say: "In your ambition Love this country as your ewn Love this cauntry as your ewn.
And the bond shall grow and strengthen.
Till across the heaving sea.
Hands shall clasp like those of brothers.
In a kindred sympathy.

Let us prove that we are worthy By our every word and deed. Show the land of our adoption We're at hand in time of need. Let your voices sing the praises Of our land beyond the sea And the Stars and Stripes shall mingle With the Flag of Italy.

DATES FOR THE STATE CAMPS.

Two Regiments Each Week, but While One

June 23 to 30 Second Signal Corps and Fourteenth

and Forty seventh regiments. The Twenty-third Regiment was in camp last year and will not go this year. Squadron A, the Seventh Regiment and Troop C having reparatively easy, therefore, for her to give the cently been called upon to perform service at "Rudens" of Phutra on Thursday night, Pines | Croton, where they had practical experience in ro's "The Amazons" on Friday afternoon and the field, will naturally not be asked to do addibe all the while rehearsing "A Copper Compli-cation," a comic opera. The "Rudens" was ment of dates the entire camp season will be

be all the while rehearsing "A Copper Complication." a comic opera. The "Rudena" was an immensely learned affair. Fortunately semebody was kind enough to explain beforehand where the whole plot was "at"—a kindly act which seemed to make even the Harvard faculty look less worried. Then the Latin flowed from the facile Radeliffs tongae quite as mellifluously as if it were the last thing in college slang. The Greek costumes were historically correct and the whole setting followed the classic methods as closely as the limitations of the arcitorian would allow. Yet when all is said. The Amazons' was much more attractive. The play was given by pretty much the same garls who not may wooks ago performed Miss Alcoti's "Little Women." These theatricals by which the college settlement will be neft, were certainly a great success. Only ladies were admitted to this show.

The real theatrical event of the college season comes however, on Tuesday evening next when "A Copper Compleation." The season is the first of the college season comes however, on Tuesday evening next when "A Copper Compleation." The country is the the two regiments will be contry the camp proper jointly vill be the Saturday nights of their arrival and Sunday following. The camp proper jointly vill be the Saturday nights of their arrival and Sunday following. The camp proper jointly vill be the Saturday nights of the two regiments will be camp proper jointly vill be the Saturday nights of the two regiments will be camp proper jointly vill be the Saturday in the two regiments will be camp proper jointly vill be the Saturday nights of the two regiments will be camp proper jointly vill be the Saturday nights of the two regiments will be camp proper jointly vill be the Saturday nights of the camp proper jointly vill be the Saturday nights of the two regiments will be camp proper jointly vill be the Saturday nights of the camp proper jointly vill be the Saturday nights of the camp proper jointly vill be the Saturday nights of the camp proper jointly vill be the

CONFIDENCES OF PHYSICIANS. New Haven Move to Secure Privileges for

Doctors and Clergymen. NEW Haven, Conn., April 22. The New Haven Medical Society, in which there are several well-known Yale men, is aroused against a recent ruling in a case before the Superior Court in this city and has taken preliminary steps looking to the repeal of the law that enables a Judge of the Superior Court to compel a physician to testify to what the physician regards as confidential or privlieged communications between himself and his patient. As the law now reads, confidential communications of reads, confidential communications of a patient to a physician, or of a penitent to a priest or other civicyman, are not deemed privileged, and must be divalged in courts as testimony. The New Haven doctors say that the discrimination against physicians and clergymen receiving confidential disclosures is against the Les interests of public policy and of society. In the opinion of the New Haven Medical Society the rule of common law should be overruled by the enactment of a statiote similar to that in New York and sevenies other States.

other States. WIFE MURDERER CAUGHT. Detectives Say That Lamza Confessed His

Gullt to Them. Antonio Lamza, who, it is alleged, murdered his wife on Friday morning, in her rooms at 140 Cherry street, and who was arrested late on Friday night in Tremont, was arraigned yesterday in the Essex Market police court. According to Detectives Petrosini and Leeson, who arrested him, Lamza confessed his zuilt. He refused to make any statement in the police court and was committed to the custody of the Coroner. court and was committed to the custody of the Coroner.

From Essex Market police court Lamza was taken to the Criminal Court Building and clos-eted with Assistant District Attorney Hen-nessy and the detectives. His confession was put into writing for him to sign. Then Coroner Bausch sent him to the Tombs.

Concert for Bellevne Hospital Idbrary.

The concert in aid of the Bellevue Hospital library will take place at the Weldorf-Astoria on Wednesday evening. Mme. Nordica will sing and Ben Davies is to be heard for the only time in New York during the present season. The Kaltenborn Orchestra will furnish the instrumental music. The concert will be followed by a dance. Among the patronesses of the concert are Mrs. John Jacob Aster, Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry, Miss Leary, Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, Mrs. John Vinton Dablaren, Mrs. Frederick Piersen, Mrs. Yanaga, Miss Josephine Drexel, Mrs. Van Brugh Livingston and Mrs. Joseph Drexel. FEW NOVELTIES ABROAD.

MANAGERS WILL BE ABLE TO FIND FEWER SUCCESSES IN EUROPE Well-Known Dramatists Not Writing News of

American managers have never before faced season which promised them so little material from the foreign markets. Edmond Rostand's "L'Aigion" is the one notable European play of the last six months, and in spite of the apparent popular success in Paris there is an undercurrent of express disappointment that the attendance has already exhibited a tendency to diminish rather than to increase. Outside of France there has been no work to attract the attention of managers. Some of the Palais Royal farces will, of course, be brought here and possibly some of the English works of the same kind. Only one of these has been successful. "A Message from Mars," written by Richard Ganthony, has been acted in London more than one hundred and fifty times. Probably this record will entitle it to a hearing here. "A Little Ray of Sunshine" had been played even more frequently in London, but that fact dld not help its American fortunes. Some idea of the situation in London may be gathered from the fact that there is actually a row there over the stage version of "Quo Vadis," while one of the principal theatres is devoting its time to revivals of the Goldsmith comedies. Never before was the supply to be expected from the English play wrights so slight. "The Gay Lord Quex," which is a year old in England, will, of course, be new here, and that will, in all probability, make up for the absence."

"Two years are " said a profit dishonestiy by the information which comes to him in confidence he may find plenty of purchasers for it was liftened. A lenk of that sort, however, is very soon discovered and the private secretary's usefulness is ended.

"Several weeks ago a big shake-up among the employees occurred in a large Wall Street fary's usefulness is ended.

"Several weeks ago a big shake-up among the employees occurred in a large wall street t attention of managers. Some of the Palais Richard Ganthony, has been acted in London more than one hundred and fifty times. Probably this record will entitle it to a hearing here. "A Little Ray of Sunshine" had been played even more frequently in London, but that fact did not help its American fortunes. Some idea of the situation in London may be gathered from the fact that there is actually a row there over the stage version of "Quo Vadis," while one of the principal theatres is devoting its time to revivals of the Goldsmith comedies. Never before was the supply to be expected from the English play wrights so slight. "The Gay Lord Quex," which is a year old in England, will, of course, be new here, and that will, in all probability, make up for the absence of many less attractive plays. "A Man of Forty," by Walter Frith, is likely to be acted by John Drew, and George Alexander, who at one time tried many English plays before they were acted here, now waits for the result of the New York experiment, "Rupert of Hentzau" and "The Pride of Jennico" were first played in New York. "In Days of Old" was in the hands of local meanagers who rejected it and the soundness of their judgment was proved by the failure of the drama in London Haddon Chambers is, the author of a new comedy called "The Idealist," which will undoubtedly be produced somewhat earlier than the original plan called for, as Charles Wyndham has met with less success than was expected with "Cyrano de Bergerac" Henry Arthur Jones may be counted to contribute something to the list of London plays, although this year he is surprisingly backward in announcing his plans. Arthur Wing Pinero is still mute as to his purposes. The German stage seems to depart further every year from the American standards of taste. Manager Conried finds it difficult to interest his patrons in the available specimens of the German drama even with their especial sympathy with more modern idens of art, the attempt of their authors to reveal actual life and to put on the stage the onestions of the day make them interesting

ome degree of success with his "Marsac of Gascony" in London, will be more than ever convinced that his failure to make a triumph with his fiast theatrical venture here was the result of an organized and determined opposition which took no cognizance of the merits of his scheme. He still confidently attributes his lack of success to this cause, and pretends to believe that he would still be at the head of a prosperous movement if it had not been for these vague influences that overwhelmed him. Such delusions are common enough with actors who attribute their lack of success to everything but their own qualitles. It is more to the point now that this extremely ambitious actor succeeded in persuading Ben Greet to produce his play at the Drury Lane Theatre. The manager had confidence in the drama, and this appears to have been justithe drama, and this appears to have been hastified to some extent by the result. The general opinion appears to be that Theophile Gautier's nevel, "Capitaine Fracasse," furnished the material for the piny Louis N Parker, who had a hand in the English translation of "Cyrano de Bergerac," which has failed in London, has finished the English adaptation of "L'Aiglon." The London fate of "Cyrano" is interesting. In Germany, where Ludwig Fulda prepared a translation nearly as fine as the oristinal, the drama was successful, and in this country its your was sensational. Sir Benry Irving, who owned the rights of the play for England, hesitated for several months before he allowed Charles Windham to have it. Beerbolum Tree had already struggled in vain to get the drama, and Coquelin, who had been universally popular in Camps the Other Will Go Out to War.

It was definitely decided yesterday that two regiments shall be sent to the State camp at Poekskill each week during the season this year and the following dates were selected:

June 2 to 9—Twenty second and Sixty ninth regiments.

June 9 to 16—Ninth and Twelfth regiments.

Lune 16 to 23—Sighth and Seventy first regiments. best. Richard Mansfield was compelled to undergo no such trying ordeal. Bernard Shaw's "You Never Can Tell" is to be acted in London at a series of matinée performances in London by Yorke Stephens, James Weich and other actors who think that the play will prove popular. It is a pity that the defunct organization which occupied itself last winter in the crypt of Carnegie Hall did not attempt one of Mr. Shaw's plays. A matinée theatre is to be organized in London after long discussion of the subject. Its object is to give trial performances of plays that managers are unwilling to offer in their regular bills. Mrs. Patrick Campbeil's husband, who was one of the first to enlist for service in South Africa, was killed in battle the other day. He was a sergeant in the Imperial Yeomanry and had distinguished himself in battle.

"The King of Rome," by Otto you der Pforda chemist and made his first success as a playwright with "1812," produced a short time ago. He says that his play dealing with the life of the Duke of Reichstadt was written before Edmond Rostand's, and accepted for production in Berlin, although it is admitted that the idea of entrusting the leading part to a woman was suggested by the similar French work. Prepaarations are now being made to celebrate in elaborate fashion the seventy-fifth birthday of Gustav von Moser, who wrote the day of Gastav von Moser, who wrote the German originals of "The Big Bonanza," "The Passing Regiment," and other popular farces adapted to American use by Augustin Daly, Agnes Sorma recently acted in Berlin for the first time the two leading feminine roles in Paul Lindau's play "The First One." During a recent performance at the theatre in Minck the leading actor, whose name was Przewalski, shot the leading actors dead and then killed himself. Howar in love with her and she had rejected him. Eleonora Duse mot with such success in Berlin with d'Annunzio's "Gloconda" that she gave three performances instead of one. "King Harlequin," which the censor in Vienna forbade, is to be acted in Berlin. It will be piaved by the actors who had prepared it for the Vienna performance. This process is usually reversed as the judgment of Vienna is usually more indulgent. "The Last Button," acted there the other day, proved how much latitude is allowed to dramatists there. This play dealt with the life of the poor and degraded in Vienna with unprecedented freedom and detail. The mistress of a man who makes buttons in a miserable attic room that serves as the home for the pair and their two children remains faithful to him until she needs money to buy medicine for her dying child. Then she yields to the dishonorable solicitations of her landlord has done. The woman murders him, and her friend, in order to save her, declares that he committed the crime. No detail that could make this story vivid and realistic was omitted. That would not look as if the Vienna censor were always strict. The knowledge of life and character displayed in the play is said to have made it almost tolerable in spite of the character. Clara Ziegler is to return to the stage at Weisbaden, to act in Schiller's "Demetrius" before the German Emperor. The author of "Three Pairs of Shoes," a famous German vandeville in which Marie Geistinger and other actresses have appeared, died the other day in Berlin. Carl Goerlie web his name, and he was 70 years old. He wrot German originals of "The Big Bonanza," "The Passing Regiment," and other popular farces

Deputy Sheriff Strauss has sold through James P. Silo, the Sheriff's auctioneer, an automobile which is said to be the first one sold at Shoriff's sale in this city. The sale was by vir-Sheriff's sale in this city. The sale was by virtue of an attachment against the Electrical Undertakings of London for \$1,027 in favor of Patrick K. Kelly on an assigned claim from J. N. Quinby & Co., of Newark, N. J. The automobile is said to have cost \$2,200 and was sold for \$530. The Sheriff also sold the office furniture of the Norfolk office of the company at 52 Broadway for \$265. LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

"The private secretary of a president of a big industrial company was indiscreet enough to write to a newspaper two weeks ago that his employer had made several millions in a certain railroad stock," said a Trust company officer, Edward Vroom's Play in London - A "and the result was almost a foregone conciusion. This young man acted on his own re-sponsibility and his motive was all right. His Realistic Drama Acted in Vienna-Notes. employer now answers all inquiries for him with the statement that he has left the office. My experience of more than twenty years has taught me that it is a difficult task to find a clever confidential secretary who is discreet. There are many things that big manipulators of stocks keep from their secretaries, but an alert man can usually make a fair guess as to what is going on. If he is inclined to profit dishonestly by

"Two years ago," said a yachtsman, "I decided to buy a boat that should be better than the cat which I had been sailing. I found a sloop, 35 feet over all, beautifully built, which, as a racing boat, had disappointed her owner. He had spent \$3,600 in building her and I bought her for \$1,500, which I thought was a rock-bottom price. I didn't know then that there is no such thing as a rock-bottom price there is no such thing as a rock-bottom price for a yacht. A yacht is worth just exactly what you can get for her and no more, regardless of how much she cost to build. I kept this boat for a year and last season I couldn't use her and I offered the boat for sale. To my discust no one bid anywhere near what I had paid for her, though she was a better boat than when I bought her. I had no use for the boat, however, so I finally accepted an offer of \$1,200. I was disgusted with my yacht speculation. Two months ago a brokef told me that my old boat was again for sale. He said she had been offered for \$900. I authorized him to bid \$500, not expecting to get her. I really did want a yacht this summer, and I was greatly surprised when the broker telephoned to me that he had secured the sloop at my price. Here I was with a boat on my hands again. Two weeks later a Boston yachtsman came to town to pick up a boat. He looked mine over and offered me \$1,200 for her. I had sold the boat once for that price and I accepted his offer. Thus I came our just \$100 ahead on the whole transaction. This boat is just as good now as when she was built at a cost of \$3,000, but my experience has taught me that there is no fixed price on yachts. When a man wants to sell one he will take whatever he can get, and when he wants to buy a boat he must pay just what the other fellow asks. That sounds contradictory, but it is true." for a yacht. A yacht is worth just exactly

A clever American woman who has lived in

the ethics to be observed when a theatrical company is playing a season's engagement in ten is soon to be produced at the Royal Theatre in Berlin. The part of the hero will be played by Rose Poppe, one of the leading tragic actresses of the institution. The author, who is a son of a Bavarian statesman, was at one time a chemist and made his first success as a playtain amount of holding hands might be expected on the road, but not all the time. Other
witnesses testified to the freedom with which
the defendant visited beco-respondent's room,
but they qualified the force of their evidence by
saying that on the road a certain amount of
"hohemianism and good fellowship" prevailed
which would not be recognized as good ethics
in town. The line between these two codes of
ethics seems to be perfectly clear to all the
theatrical witnesses and they were evidently
amused by the apparent is promuce of these dis-

> One of the large contractors in this city is of German birth, and there is one feature of New York life to which be cannot be one reconciled The people in this city," he said, "seem to think that Continental politeress is a waste of time. I insist that it is not. I waste no time during my office hours on politics, on the thearry or topics of the day, but I do insist on all of the decencies of life. A wealthy man who is at the head of a big company came in to see me

> at the head of a big company came in to see the on business. He sat down at my desk and I said: "You have forgotten something." "what do you mean? he asked.
> "You hat, said I and then he took it off Americans generally and New Yorkers in particular, are always in too much of a rush to be polife. I will not take business to tay man who comes into my offices with his hat on and sits blowing tobacco smoke in my face. This would not be tolerated on the Continent. The men who goes into a banking housein formany takes his lat off as quickly as if he were entertakes his lat off as quickly as if he were entering a drawing roots. In Russia, where I was last summer. I found it was the custom, to take off one's hat on enteriog a store. It wastes no time and believe me, one feels better for doing it."

THE SUN'S estimate of \$700,000 as the residue of the estate of Charles P. cluntington which will go the tathedral of St John the Divine. was nearly three times as large as the general estimate, but it will prove to be substantially correct. Mr Huntington's estate amounts to about \$1,000,000, instead of \$500,000 or \$000,000. He was a man who was not widely known outside of his circle of thends and his name never incured in the frequently printed lists of

A man rushed harriedly up to the window of the station of the Third Avenue Elevated Railroad at the Bridge yesterday afternoon, asked for a ticket and put down a \$2 bill. He received the ticket and some silver in change and ran for a train. Later, when going to pay for a purchase, he discovered that he had received only by cents back from the floket "short changed?" asked the man with whom

"Short changed?" asked the man with whom he was doing business.
"So it seems," was the reply.
"Well, you'll not get that change back," was the answer. "It's a trick of the ticker sellers when a man's in a hurry."
Two lours later the "short changed" man was again downtown. With dittle agos of getting his maney back he went to the ticket seller and told his story.
"It occurred about ten minutes to 3, didn't it?" asked the man at the ticket window.
Receiving an affirmative answer, the ticket seller handed out \$1 and the erstwhile "short changed" man went away rejoicing and with a stronger belief that there are still honest men in the world.

## Making the Carpets

we sell means that you can get the best grades here for the least cost. Be well for you to make selections now, while the stock of new Carpets is complete. We can save you considerable money on patterns not the newest.

but first-class quality, selling as follows: Extra Tapestries (best quality). Soc. per yard regular, now. ...... 574C Best All-wool Ingrains, 65c. per yard regular, now. ..... 49c

only enough for a room. Bring sizes of rooms. Mattings from China and Japan \$1.50 per roll (40 yards), and up. ...

Of some patterns, hundreds of yards; of others,

JOHN and JAMES DOBSON,
2 East 14th Street. Corner 5th Avenue.

THE OLDEST NEWSPAPER.

licothe - Interesting History.

CHILLICOTHE, Ohio, April 27 - On April 25, 800, there appeared the first number of a little newspaper, called the Scioto Gazette, published in Chillicothe, Ohio, then a town of some 1,300 people, and the seat of government of the Territory of the United States Northwest of the Ohio River. The office of the paper was a one-story log addition to a two-story log house. the latter being the residence of the editor. The paper itself was a four-page affair, each page being 12x15 inches. All the material for its publication had been brought from Winchester, Va., by pack train and keel boat, Under the date line of the quaintly ornamented heading was the line "Northwestern Territory; printed at the seat of government, Chilothe, by N. Willis, printer to the Honorable Legislature." Since that first issue the paper has been pub-

lished continuously for 100 years, without a break, under one name. In its first number break, under one name. In its first namber it announced its political faith, "Republican Whig," of the old Jeffersonian school; and has never changed its political principles, having advocated the doctrines of the Whigs so long as that party had an existence, and then becoming a Republican paper in 1859, to which faith it still adheres. The Guzett claims that its record of 190 years of continuous publication under one came, and with the same hear

London for the past ten years ended a short visit to New York this week and sailed for England with some purchases which she had made. The two pieces of bagagge which she guarded most jealously were an American fee-cream freezer and a large box of Vermont maple sugar. "It was almost worth the trip over here," she said before sailing, "to be able to purchase a freezer such as I wanted and some really good maple sugar. You will never voice such things quite properly until you move to some country where you cannot get them. I enloy living in London very much, but there are some American things which I have missed greatly."

A bachelor who entertains in his rooms gave a faro party a few nights ago which had a feature that was not expected by the guests. Three faro banks were established in one of his rooms and each guest received on arrival a basket of chips. Instead of playing for money the guests played for prizes, which were to be awarded at the close of the play to the man and the woman who had won the most chips. The

basket of chips. Instead of pluying for money has fine guests placed for prizes, which were to be a marked at the close of the play to the man and there were more increase, the contract of the common were closely as the superiments of the cross was at liberty to the lime, and each guest was at liberty to the lime, and each guest was at liberty to the lime, and each guest was at liberty to the lime, and each guest was at liberty to the lime, and each guest was at liberty to the lime, and each guest was at liberty to the lime, and each guest was at liberty to the lime, and each guest was at liberty to the lime, and each guest was at liberty to the lime, and each guest was a liberty to the lime, and each guest was a liberty to the lime, and each guest was a liberty to the lime, and each guest was a liberty to the lime, and each guest was a liberty to the lime, and the woman who make the was at liberty to the lime, and the lime was the lime and the word of the was stated was one of the contract of the word was and the third guarded the door. The was larged with the door was and the third guarded the door. You and defining this formation from the new State the door, and the business of the guest was not the contract was a lime to the contract was a lime to the door and when the body and the lime to the contract was a limit of the was an any guest was an intermediate and the lime to the contract was the lime to the contract was the lime to the contract was the lime to the

NO DIVORCE FOR GLASSFORD

Two of the Jurymen Stood Out to the Last

Henry Glassford's suit for ann' solute divorce tourt in Brooklyn yesterday in a disagreement der at Justice Freedman of the supreme Court of the jury. Mr. Glassford is a clerk in the employ of Funch, Edve & Co., suppling merchants of Manhuttan. He named William in Frankin C. Fherie and a park policeman named Higgins as co-respondents. Nellie Glassford, the twenty-year-old daughter of the couple, testified against her mother, while a son and two other daughters testified in their mother's behalf. The jury was out eleven nours. They stood ten to two in favor of granting the divorce.

morning sine the Mississipii section of the lips was flooded two weeks ago To-morrow the regular schedule will be restored. President russell and the officer of the Metilie and Olso tend will be over the line on Menday to estimate the damage.

Buffalo Salls With a Crew of Landsmen

JUNIUS HOWE BANKRUPT AGAIN. Theatrical Manager's Second Resort to the National Bankruptcy Act.

Junius Howe, theatrical manager, residing at 54 Manhattan avenue, filed a petition in bankruptcy yesterday. This is Mr. Howe's second experience under the present Bankruptcy act He filed a petition on May 11, 1899, showing liabilities \$31,952 and no assets and received a discharge on July 6, 1899. The debts were contracted in connection with the play "Mother Goose." His present liabilities are \$31,170, all contracted since last fall, and he has no assets. The liabilities are principally for services of actors, actresses and singers and royalties on "The Little Host." He owes \$4,500 to E dgap Smith and Louis De Lange for royalties, Mr. Francis \$300 for royalties on the music of "The Little Host," and Della Fox \$1,500 for rental of scenery of "The Little Host." He owes \$1,120 for printing He owes twenty-five actors, actresses and singers for salaries, among whom are Corinne B Kimball, \$6,750; Ruth White, \$1,200; Genevieve Reynolds, \$000; Mrs. Carne Graham, \$600; Mrs. Emily Francis, \$600; Olga Lambert, \$300; Minnie Fuller, \$200; Louis De Lange, \$2,000; R. E. Graham, \$2,000; John J. Haffael, \$1,200; Paul B. Brackett, \$900; Clarence Rogerson, \$800; William Pruette, \$400; Charles Copeland, \$300, and E. A. Henkle of Philadelphia, \$2,800 for borrowed money. Mr. Howe also wishes to get a discharge from the decits of the firm of Howe & Barry, dissolved in June, 1897. actors, actresses and singers and royalties on

Specifications Prepared for Contractors Who Will Bid on the Approaches.

in June, 1897

The plans and specifications for the approaches to the new East River Bridge were made known yesterday by Chief Engineer Buck. On the Williamsburg side the work will extend from the anchorage to a place near Roebling street, and on the Manhattan side to Attorney street. Contractors have until May 31 to submit their estimates. The contract is the most important to be given out in connection with the building of the bridge, and it is not believed that any of the bids will be below \$1,500,000. The work on the Manhattan side will require an onliny of at least \$1,000,000. It is specified that the New York approach shall be finished within fifteen months after the execution of the contract and the Williamsburg side within a year. The approaches will present the appearance of

and the time of year being the same. Admiral Dewey was scheduled to reach New York on Oct 1, last. The Baltimore will stop at Kody. Nagasaki, Hong Kody. Surgapore, Colembo, Aden, Port Said, Gibraltar, Lavre, Gravesend, Gronock and Belfast, leaving the last named port for New York. Only long dates frequent in the Admiral's liberary. He expects to be at Singapore on June 1, at Port Said on July 1, at Gravesend on Arc. 1, and at New York on Oct. 1. In July Admiral was son will visit the Paris Exposition. He will speed August and part of Sentember in the Bri in Isles, most of the lime, it is surmined, in Scotland.

CLIENT SUES ALLEGED LAWYER.

Rupp Says Michel Got Money Out of Him for Fictitious Costs. Csear A. Michel has been accested on an or-

Higgins as correspondents. Nellie Glassford, the twenty-year-old daughter of the couple, postified against her mother, while a son and two other daughters testified in their mothers behalf. The jury was out sleven nours. They stood ten to two in favor of granting the disvorce.

Mobile and Ohio Pailroad Open Again,
Mobile and Ohio Pailroad Open Again,
Ohio got its first train through tost. Lenis this morning sine: the Mississpit section of the line morning sine m

Washington, April 28 The gunnery prac-

tice hip Amphitrite left Port Royal for Lumbert's Point, Norfolk, weday. The flagship lowa atrived at Eremerton, Washing-Nourott Va. April 2s The conver ed cruiser Buffalo, now a training ship for landsmen, sailed from Hampton Roads on a five months cruise to day and passed Cape Henry outward bound at 11 to o clock this morning She will make her first ston at the Vzaces.

## Johnson's Digestive Tablets FOR DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION.



of Johnson's Tablets. and High Livers. that, though not strictly physiological, will still be of value as long as human nature continues as degenerate as at present. Men will attend lodge suppers, wine parties, etc., where all sorts of rich foods are taken. The Papoid in Johnson's Tablets appears especially powerful as a digestant of just such food. Croquettes, salads, game, are powerfully acted upon by this agent. Especially is this the case with that intractable delicacy, lobster. Lobster in any form is digested with remarkably rapidity. Even when lobster and milk have been taken together, and the result is

a hard compact mass of casein, these tablets

will disintegrate it in a very short time. To

For Lodge Suppers "There is another use

these good livers, therefore, we can allow an indulgence in their favorite food if they slip a few of these tablets into the vest pocket before setting out for the 'lodge,' and swallow them as soon they finish eating."
- Extract from Medical Journal